

# **SONG OF THE BIRDS PART 1**





















































Comité International de la Croix-Rouge  
Palais du Conseil Général, GENEVE (Suisse)

113471

AMERICAN RED CROSS  
Washington, D. C.

CIVILIAN MESSAGE FORM

Sender—Envoyeur

Name — Nom Fruchter

Christian name — Prénom Solomon

Street — Rue 307 East 3 Street

City — Localité New York

State — Province New York U. S. A.

Message to be transmitted — Message à transmettre  
(not more than 25 words, family news of strictly personal character.)  
(25 mots au maximum, nouvelles de caractère strictement personnel et familial.)

I am well. Did David receive my letter of  
last winter? Hope all the family is well.

Answer through Red Cross. Love.

Solomon.



Chapter New York

Date Aug. 7, 1942.

ADDRESSEE—DESTINATAIRE

Name Fruchter  
(Nom)

Christian name Fishel  
(Prénom)

Street Timar St. 21  
(Rue)

Locality Sziget  
(Localité)

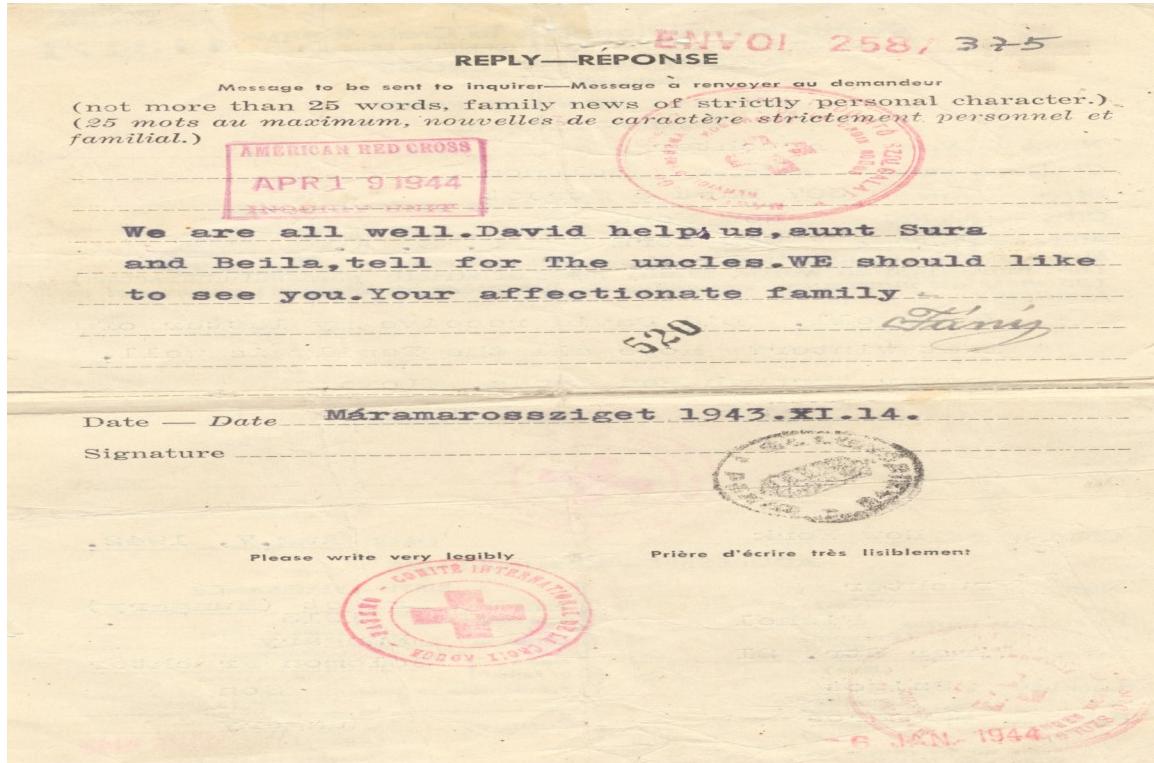
Province Marmaros  
(Province)

BIRTH—NAISSANCE
Place and Date } Sziget (Hungary) 1913 (Lieu et Date)
Citizen of Hungary (Country-pays)
Name of father Solomon Fruchter (Nom du père)
Relationship to Sender Son (Parenté au envoyeur)

Country Hungary  
(Pays) 22 SEPT 1943

Reply on the reverse side  
Write very legibly

Réponse au verso  
Ecrire très lisiblement



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THE AMERICAN RED CROSS  
NEW YORK CHAPTER  
(BOROUGHS OF MANHATTAN AND BRONX)  
315 Lexington Avenue  
(CORNER 38TH STREET)  
NEW YORK 16, N. Y.  
MURRAY HILL 4-4455



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HONORARY MEMBER

May, 1, 1944

Mr. Solomon Fruchter  
307 East 3rd Street  
New York, New York.

RE: FRUCHTER, Fishel  
Hungary

Dear Sir:

Referring to your inquiry concerning your relatives in Europe, I enclose a communication which the National Headquarters of the American Red Cross has received from the International Red Cross Committee in Geneva, Switzerland, although you may have already heard directly from them.

The Chapter is very glad to be of service.

Very truly yours,

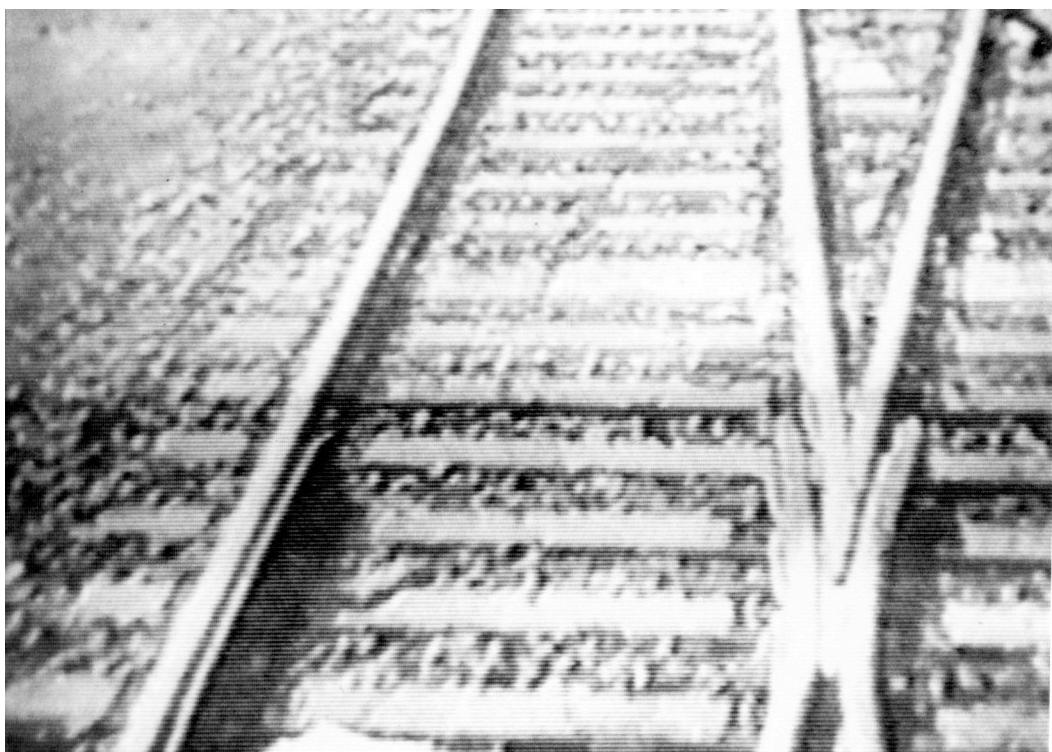
*Robert C. Davis*  
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

RCD/bw  
enc











Hungarian newspaper article  
Maramoros, Sziget

Maramoros, July 16, 1944

WITHOUT JEWS! (YUDEN REIN)

Unfortunately, we still cannot say this for our entire country; but we can feel and taste with great satisfaction, at least in the Maramoros region and its neighboring towns, how good it feels.

Only now can we see under what infernal circumstances we lived until now. While living among Jews our lives were reduced to a bitter miserable existence. In the past, we passively submitted ourselves to a way of life that was overflowing with Jews. They strangled our freedom, they cramped our space and comfort. The Jews looked upon us as second-class citizens. In fact, they really forced us into that status.

Now that the big liberation became a reality, at last, we can take a deep breath. We can look around in all directions and not have to set our eyes on a Jew. We can truly say that we feel very happy and good about it. Our walking in the streets is a pleasure now. We don't have to step aside when we see the bucherem (Jewish boys) with the payes (side curls) and hear their so-called intellectual vociferous gibberish.

We no longer have to look at the made-up faces of Jewish girls. Their gesticulating hands, as if they were conducting an orchestra or playing the piano in mid air. What a carnivalian spectacle! parading on our streets and sidewalks all day Saturday and every evening.

When we passed by a Jewish dwelling, our nostrils were attacked with a stench that can only emanate from a Jew. What repulsion we felt looking at their hunch backs and beady eyes. Such degenerates!

Such a collection begins with the birth of their misfitted children that you can only see in the East or in the Polish ghettos.

Let us not waste time dwelling on the past. Instead, let's be happy about reorganizing a Jewish-free Magyar country.

We will no longer suffer the perils they imposed on us with their radical operations, their secret propaganda and masterful sabotage. We awoke at last, to rid ourselves of the Jews in a quick and efficient way.

Bishop Prohaszka tried to warn us 50 years ago of the necessity to eliminate the Jews, but his voice fell on deaf Magyar ears at the time. But not this time. The Magyar cannot and will not listen to a sentimental heart any longer. If that were the case, then a mother would never let her ill dying child be operated upon.

If there are any doubtful Aladars among us, let them think about the Jews who collaborate with the British and the American gangsters. How they bomb our hospitals, our homes and maim our children. It is our duty to save and free ourselves of the Jews. If there is a Magyar Aladar among us who feels guilt and remorse, let us snuff out his breath and let him take his place with the rest of the Jews.

We hope, No! we believe that in the hundreds of years to come, no Christian minister will ever have to baptize a child with the name of Aladar but neither with the name of Jacob.

--Tacitus

Rev. I. Levy R.C.  
Rear. HQ 2nd Army  
British Liberation Army,  
2 May 45.

Dear Mr. Hirschle,

I am happy to  
inform you that your daughters  
Lutzi & Rosie are alive. I have  
found them in the Concentration  
Camp of Belsen.

May you soon be  
reunited.

Yours sincerely  
Murray

Senior Jewish Chaplain

6 MAY 45  
Somewhere In Germany

Dear Sir,

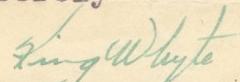
Several weeks ago I was one of the officers who partook in the liberation of the concentration camp at Belsen.

At that camp your daughter asked me if I would forward the enclosed to you. Please forgive the delay in sending it to you, but our advance has been so rapid that I have only had the opportunity to write one letter, and that I wrote to my wife...

Please let me assure you that those in charge at Belsen are doing all that is humanly possible for those who were interned there. Your daughter seemed to be in good health and was definitely in good spirits. No doubt, in due course of time, the authorities will be in touch with you regarding her future. For advice in New York city I would suggest that you contact the Red Cross.

I trust I have been of service to you.

Sincerely



King Whyte, Capt.  
"Q" List  
Canadian Army O/S





307 East 3rd Street  
New York 9, N. Y.  
U. S. A.

May 25, 1945

Darling Lutzi and Rosie:

I have cried and laughed since I received your letter which you had entrusted to Capt. King Whyte of the Canadian Army. It was like a miracle to hear that you were alive and well. How you must have suffered.

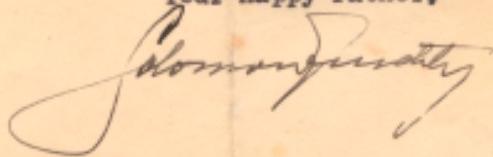
You were always in my prayers, and G-d in his mercy has heard them. We must all pray now that we will hear good news soon from your mother and brothers.

I am bending every effort to reunite you with me in America. Please do not leave Belsen under any circumstances to go elsewhere as it will be easier to get you out if you stay in one place. There is only one exception. If you can get to Palestine, you may leave Belsen. Otherwise, stay there so I will know where you are at all times until the wonderful day when I can get you out.

I am writing to Capt. Whyte and to the Chaplain Levy of the British Army who also wrote me that he had found you safe and well.

Please keep up your faith and hope. Be well, my children, and may it please G-d to unite us all very soon. I will write you very often and you must write as often as you can.

Your happy father,







REV.I.LEVY, S.C.F.  
REAR H.Q.  
21 ARMY GROUP  
BRITISH LIBERATION ARMY.

11th June, 45

Rabbi S.Fruchter,  
307, East 3rd Street  
New York, 9  
N.Y., U.S.A.

My dear Rabbi Fruchter,

I received your letter and that enclosed  
for your daughters and enclosed is a reply from them. Need I tell  
you how happy I am to be the "Shaliach"?

I join with you in your happiness in finding  
them and God grant that you will succeed in your efforts to be  
reunited with them in the near future.

Keep well and happy. Your daughters are  
thank God well, and you have no reason to be anxious about them.

Yours very sincerely,

*L. F. Grosswader*  
Senior Jewish Chaplain.

P.S. Please note my new address above.

*L. F. Grosswader*

*Packages on Rabbi's  
order*





12 June 45  
Brussels, Belgium

Dear Sir,

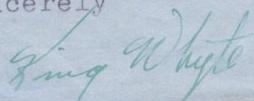
Your V Mail letter of May 27th reached me today.  
I have not, as yet, received the first letter you refer to.

Please be assured that I will do everything within my power to assist you and your daughters. After all, it is only for such principles that so many of your faith and mine, your country and mine, have fought and given their lives.... I can write to you now that you know your daughters are well, and in good hands, and tell you that there has never been such a blot on the face of the earth as the Belsen camp. I was only too glad to be one of its liberators, and I feel that I have no stain on my soul because I have personally sent a number of the people responsible for such things to their judgement (by a higher authority than we humans) ...

I repeat to you that your girls were well in mind and in body. They were weary and tired, but ~~xxx~~ they knew that the worst was over.... I am a Catholic, but let no hand or tongue ever turn to anti-Semitism while I have any strength in my body... You can depend on the English to finally work the thing out... However, I will try by telephone and by mail to get in touch with Belsen and to give your daughters your message. In a short space of time the American Red Cross should have some means of communication set up for people such as you. I am writing them a letter giving them some of the facts regarding people in Belsen who have none to turn to other than relatives in the United States.

Someday I hope that my wife and I may have the pleasure of calling on you and your family in New York City. In the meantime I shall write to you again informing you if I have been successful in getting a message through.

Sincerely



King Whyte, Capt. (Cdn Army)  
No. 1 Information Control Unit  
British Liberation Army

P.S. Please note my change of address - as above.







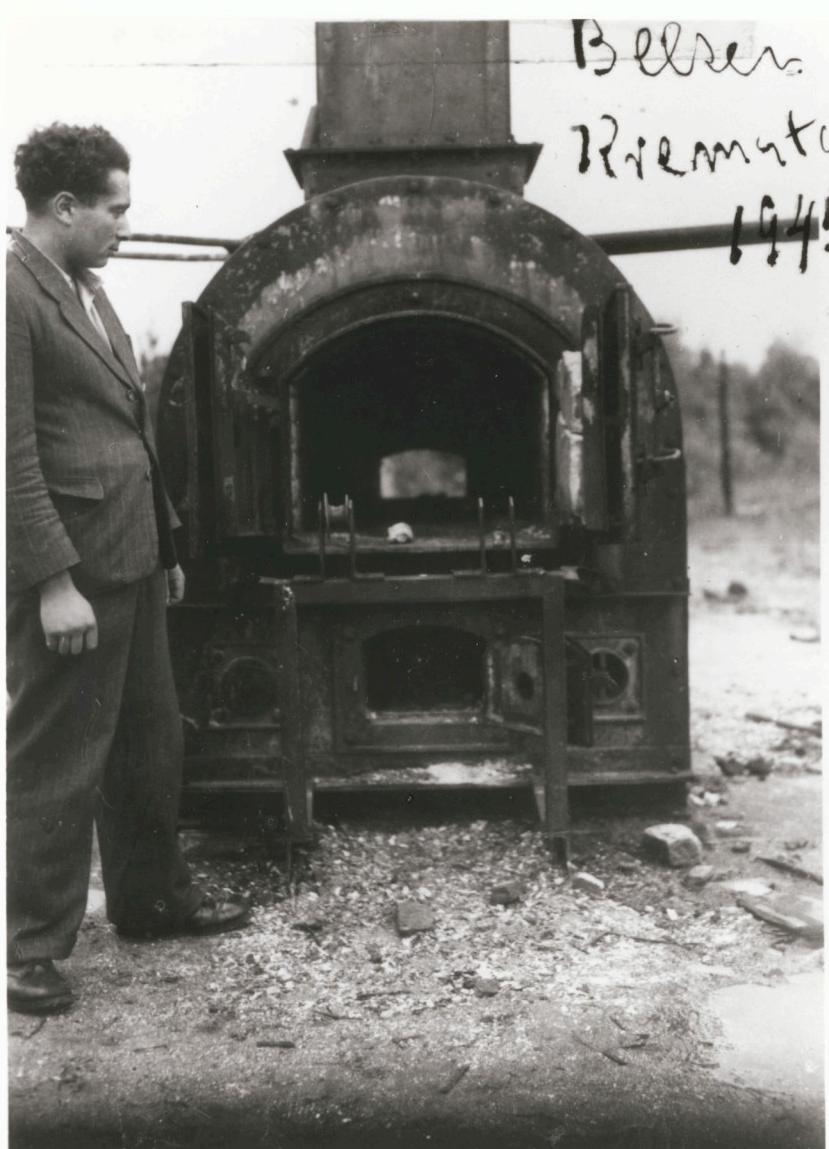
Belzen  
Raemataw  
1945



Beller

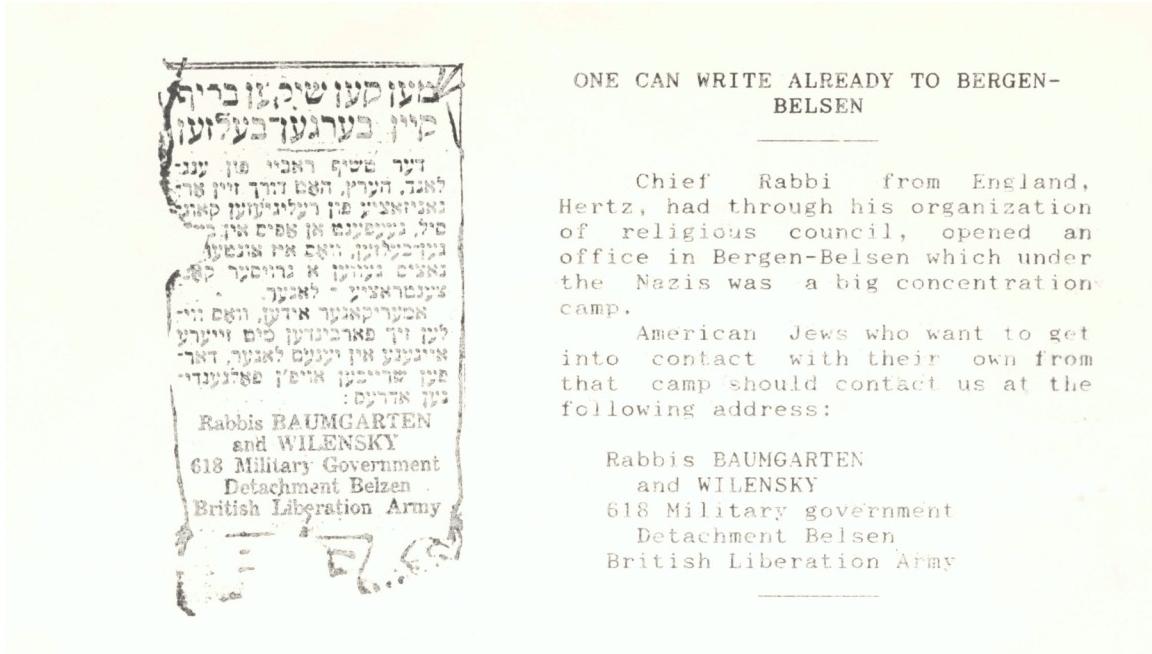
Riemann

1945



*Wiemutry*







M. & Thomas Parrington  
British Red Cross Society War Organization  
R Foreign Relations Dept.  
61 Rue de la Loi

Brussels Belgium

Dear Sir At the suggestion of  
Capt King Whittle. 2nd Army No 1 Information  
control Unit British Liberation Army -  
I am writing to you concerning my daughters  
Lucie and Rosee Drucker, who have been  
interned at Belsen Bergen. Their present  
address according to a letter received by me  
from, J. J. Gneuher, <sup>June 4, 1945</sup> Army Field Service Det A  
APO 258 c/o P.M. New York, was  
W. B Kantine 2 Hospital 13 Belsen near Celle  
Germany - I hear then that they are both well.  
I am very anxious that they should come to  
America, they have <sup>as far as I know</sup> no relatives left and I am  
their father and their sole means of support  
Am hoping that through the Military government  
at Belsen it can be arranged for them to be sent  
to America - I have the necessary documents  
and affidavits, and will await your answer  
telling where to send them - I hope my children  
can know that I am making every effort to get them  
here with me - With deep appreciation for everything  
I am truly yours



26/6/45

121617 Pte Hawes  
225 Coy Pl Sec 3  
B.H.A

My Darling Luci

Tomorrow much.

to my sorrow I am  
leaving Belson Camp and  
I would like to thank  
you for the pleasant evenings  
we have spent together. We  
have not known each other  
long but for the short  
while we were together I cannot  
remember of spending a more  
pleasant time in all  
my six years as a soldier.  
I was so disappointed when  
they told I was leaving  
Belson and pray that

someday I shall return  
to find You and spend  
many more Happy Days  
together. It was funny  
that You should be away  
at Celle. and I could  
not see You on my last  
evening here. Tonight I have  
been lost without ~~your~~ compass  
and I thought I must  
write this letter to ease my  
mind. Well ~~dear~~ I sincerely  
hope You will soon meet  
Your Father in America  
and do not forget what  
I said to you always look  
to a good future and forget  
the past years. When You  
join Your Father in America

do not forget to write to me  
a few lines to the address  
enclosed.

Well Dear I must goodbye  
and heres wishing You Good  
luck and prosperity, for  
the future

Cheers from Your ever  
XXXXXX Remaining Friend  
XXX XX XXX X } Charlie

B.O.L.T.O.P. →

426 1/2 Ft E. Thaves

225 Cy. P.G. sec. 3.

B.L.A.



PHONE GRAMERCY 7-7654

RABBI SOLOMON FRUCHTER  
307 EAST 3RD STREET  
NEW YORK 9, N.Y.

הרב שלמה פרוכטער  
בHAM'ח ספיי דובי שלמה ופר שלמה  
מנע רבי ר' שמעלאך ניקליסבורג  
וורינו בעל הפלאה ולחה

גנ

July 4, 1945

Harry Goodman  
33 Queens Drive  
London, N. 4, England

My Dear Mr. Crosthwaite:

I am enclosing a photostatic copy of a letter sent to me by the Allied Military Government telling me of the liberation of my daughters Rosie (Rachel) and Lucie (Lea) Fruchter from the Belsen Concentration Camp, Bergen, Germany. They are in the hospital at the present time and this is their address, Hospital Canteen 2, Square II.

I am writing to you requesting that you do everything possible to prevent their being sent back home. There is no family for them to return to as they were all deported to the crematories in Poland. You will have to get in touch with Mr. G.K. Crosthwaite, at this address, Mr. G. K. Crosthwaite  
Welfare Officer B.R.C.S.  
Military Government  
British Liberation Army  
c/o G.P.O.  
London, England

If it is possible to get them to London I would be deeply grateful to have it done at my expense. I'm making all the necessary arrangements to get them to the United States as soon as possible.

The Agudath Isreal Youth Council sent you a cable in regard to this matter on May 30, 1945.

Thank you very much.

Very truly yours,

Rabbi Solomon Fruchter

RABBI SOLOMON FRUCHTER  
307 EAST 3RD STREET  
NEW YORK 9, N. Y.

PHONE GRAMERCY 7-7654

July 4, 1945

Mr. G. K. Crosthwaite  
Welfare Officer B.R.C.S.  
Military Government  
Belsen Camp  
Bergen, Germany

Dear Mr. Crosthwaite:

I am deeply grateful for the letters you sent me dated June 4, concerning my daughters, Lucie (Lea) and Rosie(Rachel) Fruchter, who are at Camp Belsen, Bergen, Germany, Hospital Canteen 2, Square II. It was the best news I heard in many years.

I am an American citizen and I am doing everything possible to procure a visa for them to come to the United States and I hope you will be able to give them this information and to tell them not to return to their native country because the entire family was deported to the crematories in Poland.

It would be very important if you could arrange for them to come to some country where an American Consul exists so that they could receive their American visas.

I am anxious to send food and clothing to them and would you let me know what procedure I could use.

Once again I want to repeat my deep gratitude and hope you will do everything to see that they have sufficient food and I will gladly repay you for everything you may do.

I sent you a previous letter but I am not sure that you received it.

Very truly yours,

*Rabbi Solomon Fruchter*  
Rabbi Solomon Fruchter

United States of America



State of New York }  
City of New York } ss.:  
County of New York

I Solomon Fruchter residing at 307 E 3rd St., N.Y., N.Y.  
age 65 being duly sworn, deposes and says:

I reside at 307 E 3rd St New York N.Y.

I am a Native American or Naturalized Citizen of the United States as evidenced by  
(indicate which)  
my Naturalization Certificate No. 6225351 issued on Nov 29, 1944  
by Southern Dist Court at New York, N.Y.

I am Married and dependent on me for support are None  
(married or single)

I am Diamond Cutter (Allied Diamond Cutters Co), 307 E.  
(State fully business or occupation, location, earnings)

3rd St N.Y. N.Y. Net Profit for the past Six months  
ending June 30, 1945-----\$1,427.44

In addition, I have assets consisting of  
(State investments, savings, life insurance, real property, etc.)  
\$2,000 Cash in Public Nat'l Bank & Trust Co., N.Y.  
1,164.79 Cash in Public Nat'l Bank & Trust Co N.Y.  
1,207.25 U.S. War Bonds  
2,350.00 Machinery and equipment

I am the Father of Rachel (Rose) Fruchter Born 9/3/1923  
(state relationship) (give names and ages of persons abroad)  
in Sacel Roumania, and Lea(Luci) Fruchter Born 1/2/1925 Sacel Roumania

now residing at W.B.Kantine 2 Hospital 13  
Belsen (near Celle ), Germany

who desire to come to the United States to join me and others of the family, and whom I  
am most anxious to bring over.

I do hereby promise and guarantee that I will receive and take care of my Daughters  
who applying for an immigration visa, and will at no time allow them to become  
or municipality further promote and agree that those of  
avit within

Rabbi Solomon Fruchter  
307 East 3rd Street  
New York 9, N.Y.  
Phone - Gramercy 7-7645

July 15, 1945

My sweet dear children Rosie and Luci,

I felt indescribable joy that you finally arrived in Sweden. I sent an affidavit and several other necessary documents to the chief of Belsen Bergen Military Government on July 13th, 1945 to the following address:

Mr. G. K. Grosthwaiter  
Welfare Officer B.R.C.S.  
Military Government Liberation Army  
c/o G.P.O. London, England

They will forward the papers to you, and you in turn will have to bring them to the American consul in Sweden. They told me to inform you that as of now you are displaced persons without a country, "Statenlose." In other words, please do not go back home to a country which expelled all the Jews and murdered our whole family. You cannot return to a country where the stench of death pollutes the air forever. Stay in one place and you will receive international passports.

So my sweet children, I sent you express fifty dollars and also a telegram. Please get advice there whether I should send (anew) once again, the affidavit, etc. directly to the consul or in your hands.

If it's the latter, bring everything immediately in person to the American consul. In that way, it can be expedited without delay. You are intelligent children, and you will get the correct information about obtaining the visas the fastest way.

Oh! my precious children, I will do everything within my power with G-d's help to get you to me in the U.S.A. as soon as possible. Try to find a rabbi there, and tell him you are a rabbi's daughters; perhaps he could give you some solace.

Please write every third day by air mail. Write to me the address of the nearest American consul. I want to have it available in case I have to inquire about future documents for you.

From home unfortunately I didn't hear anything. There aren't any Jews in the entire state of Maramures, except in Sighet some twelve hundred unfortunate souls returned.

So my sweet children, intelligently you have to pursue to achieve this goal now to be near your father. There is no one else left in our family to go back home to. Therefore stay in one place and soon we will be here together in the U.S.A. I kiss you innumerable times.

Your daddy,  
Solomon

P.S. This is my first letter to Sweden. Please number all your letters also, so that we can keep track of all letters received.

Love,  
Daddy

July 18, 1945

Dear sweet Rosika and Lucika,

I'm sending you my third letter. This is a tremendous consolation to me that the good Lord granted me this gift to have you to write to. I have written to Roumania but there is no one left alive to answer, so you two are my only hope for life. I have thought that I lost you all, and with that I almost lost my will to live. You two rekindled within me the life force, and with G-d's help I can once again be your father and rescue you from that monstrous darkness.

I mentioned in my last letter that I'm sending again all the necessary documents to the American consulate. Please go to all the places that will be able to assist you. Implore them to help you expedite your coming here. Most of all, go in person to the American consul. Don't be afraid to cry or beg for him to eliminate all red tape and unnecessary delays. Ask him to please give you the visa quickly so you can come to your father because you have no one else to go back home to. Did you receive the \$50? Please write if you need more and I'll send it to you. I don't want you to be a burden on anybody.

Oh! my precious loving sweet children, how I would love to embrace and kiss you. Write to me about your health. I'm concerned because the New York press stated that only the sick were taken to Sweden by the Red Cross. Please write to me in detail about the rest of my children, your brothers and sisters, David, Sara, Esther, Fishel, and Meyer. When was the last time you saw them? Please take good care of yourselves. Think and plan intelligently as far as speaking to officials in regard to coming here.

Oh my precious children, how good it would be if I could fly to you.

I wish you goodnight,

Your loyal father,  
Solomon

July 19, 1945

Rosie and Luci Fruchter  
Malmö Lineskolan, Lundham Sweden

My precious sweet children, Rosie and Luci, now after the Kinat I'm writing to you my 4th letter. Hope you received the \$50 and the package. I have finished all the preparations for a new affidavit. Tomorrow I will mail it either to Malmö or Stockholm to the American consulate. I will telegraph you so you will know where. Please get advice from Jewish organizations in Sweden and ask them to help you and go with you to the consulate. Consequently send me a telegram regarding the ship tickets for your voyage to the U.S.A. Eight days after receipt of this letter, you should investigate at the consulate to make sure they received the affidavits. Beg the consul, he should have pity and compassion to give you the visas without delay so you can come to your father to the States. You have no place else to go, you are displaced.

My dear sweet children, at the Kinat readings I took out your letters to read them again and again, but my prayer book and your letters are getting wet and soaked from my tears. You are begging me to please help you. All I can say is that I cannot sleep or eat. My thoughts are constantly with you, my children, also my beloved Fanny, your mother. I pray I should be worthy to hear from her and the rest of my children. I'm very unnerved with anticipation. Please, both of you write separately. I don't recognize which one of you is doing the writing. I hope you are feeling better. You should not have fasted. You fasted enough; I'll do the fasting for you two. I'm not writing in Hungarian. I can't stand utilizing the language of barbarians that spilled our blood. Is this what the world considers civilization? Germany was supposed to be one of the most civilized and cultured nations. Is this what we are to expect of culture? They are the most brutal, cold-blooded murderers. Write to me often, when necessary even a night letter. I'm surprised you don't write anything about your cousin, Ratzsi. She was also liberated at Belsen Bergen.

What about your brother David and his family? Where did you find out that they were all murdered, and what about my precious Sara and her family, your mother and Esther? In what place or city did they separate you?

G-d should help all Jews to be free of bondage at last. Let me know whether you gained any weight. Send some photographs to your loving father who is constantly praying for the survival of his children and for the Lord to make me worthy of being able to press my children to my aching heart.

I embrace you and kiss you from the bottom of my heart.

Your father,

Solomon

July 23, 1945

My dear sweet children, Rosika and Lucika,

I hope you are together again. Today I sent a letter to the chief rabbi of Stockholm, Dr. Ehrenpreis. I told him that since you are a rabbi's children, he should give you spiritual and moral assistance. I urged him to write or go to the American consulate and try to speed up the processing of your visas to the U.S.A. Also, if he can help you get some light work to keep yourselves occupied. Do this only if you recovered completely, physically. If not, rest a lot and take little walks, eat eggs, butter, milk, vegetables, fruits, and a little kosher meat.

If some Jewish family invites you to their house, accept their invitation. Besides all this, go to Jewish Zionist organizations such as Misrachi, Agudath Israel, also some women's organizations simply because you should be in good company. Also find out where there are orthodox Jews. I think Rabbi Jacobs of Stockholm is orthodox. But when you speak to Dr. Ehrenpreis, don't mention to him that you are searching for orthodox religious rabbis.

Once again I must caution you that under no circumstances should you return to Roumania. You must also caution the rest of the children there not to go back home to the murderers; instead go to Palestine or, if they have relatives, to the U.S. Unfortunately, I didn't hear anything from David or the others.

Now my dear children, just today I received a letter from a Mr. Klein's daughter (also a rabbi). She writes that the moral values are completely bankrupt in the camp lagers. I know that you two were brought up within a religious and moral atmosphere and G-d helped you survive. Therefore as a father, it's my duty and privilege to tell you not to forget your values. Be selective of the company you keep, and don't go out alone at night. Sweet children, don't take my teachings in a bad vein. I hope you can have empathy with

a father so helpless and far away. I give thanks to G-d that two precious daughters and two sons, Fishel and Meyer, were spared as a gift from G-d. Now my life has meaning again.

Lucika my sweet, from you I ask that you write down in detail from the first day, if possible, with dates and places. There is a need to have witness to the truth. Till now I haven't received such a detailed letter from you. Every day you should write a little and then assemble all the writings and send it to me.

Love, your father,  
Solomon



August 1, 1945

Sweet Rosika,

Today I received your letter of July 18th in which you wrote that you received a letter from Lucika, and that there is nothing seriously wrong with her. What in Heaven's name happened there? Did she become ill? Where is she? Is she in a hospital? Until now she was the one who would write all the letters to me. Now you are doing the writing and you don't explain what happened to her or where she is presently, you only mentioned that after her quarantine you will be sent to Stockholm to a Roumanian camp. If such is the situation, make certain that the affidavits will be transferred from Malmö to the American consulate in Stockholm. I think this may be more favorable, since Stockholm is the capital of Sweden.

I am very unnerved about Luci, and you my dear are not writing clearly why she is quarantined and where they sent her! Send me a telegram whether you received a total of \$100-- and about my precious Lucika.

I received a telegram from my dear son, Meyer. He and Zalmen Leib's son, Mordechai, returned home to Sighet. Unfortunately they found themselves all alone there. Nobody else from our family came back.

David didn't come back either! He would have telegraphed me were he alive.

I pray to G-d to receive shortly a letter from Luci and you together.

I kiss you and my dear Lucika,

Your impatient father,  
Solomon











